

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS MYSTERY

No. 11 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

MR. JUSTICE

APRIL
10c



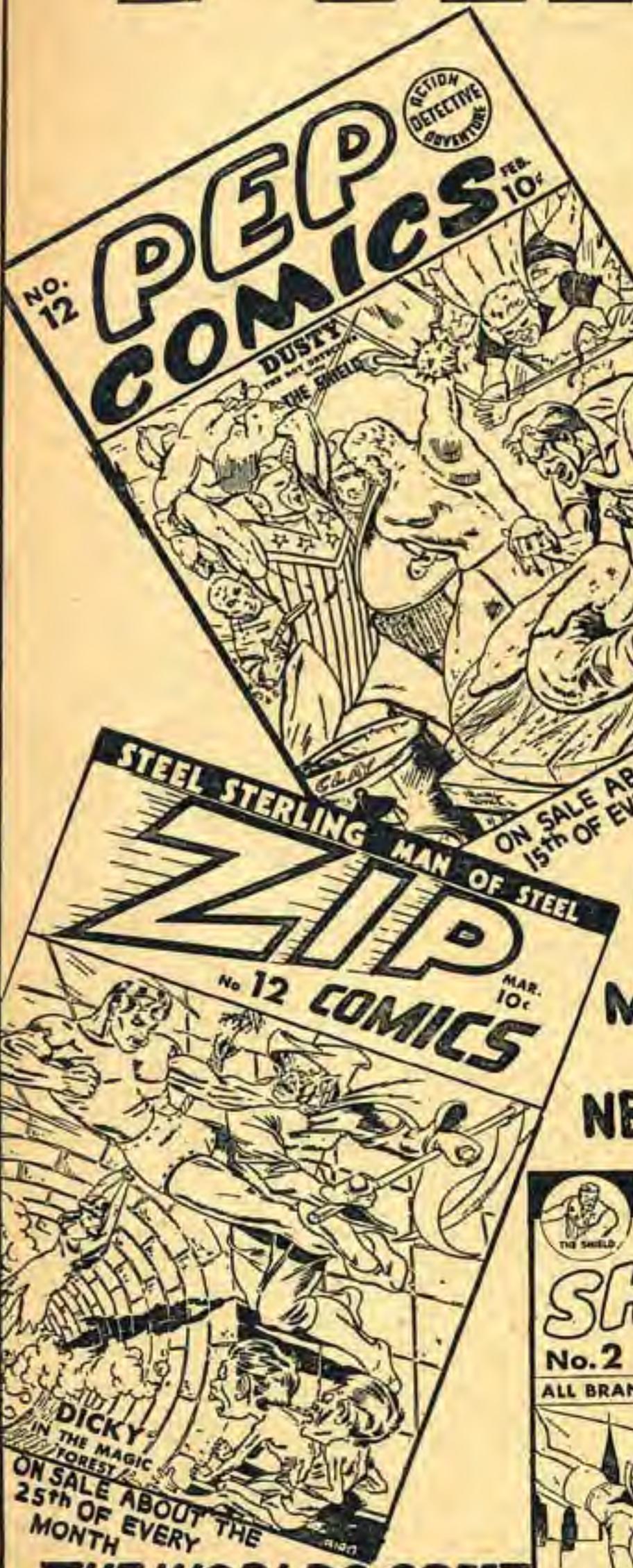
WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



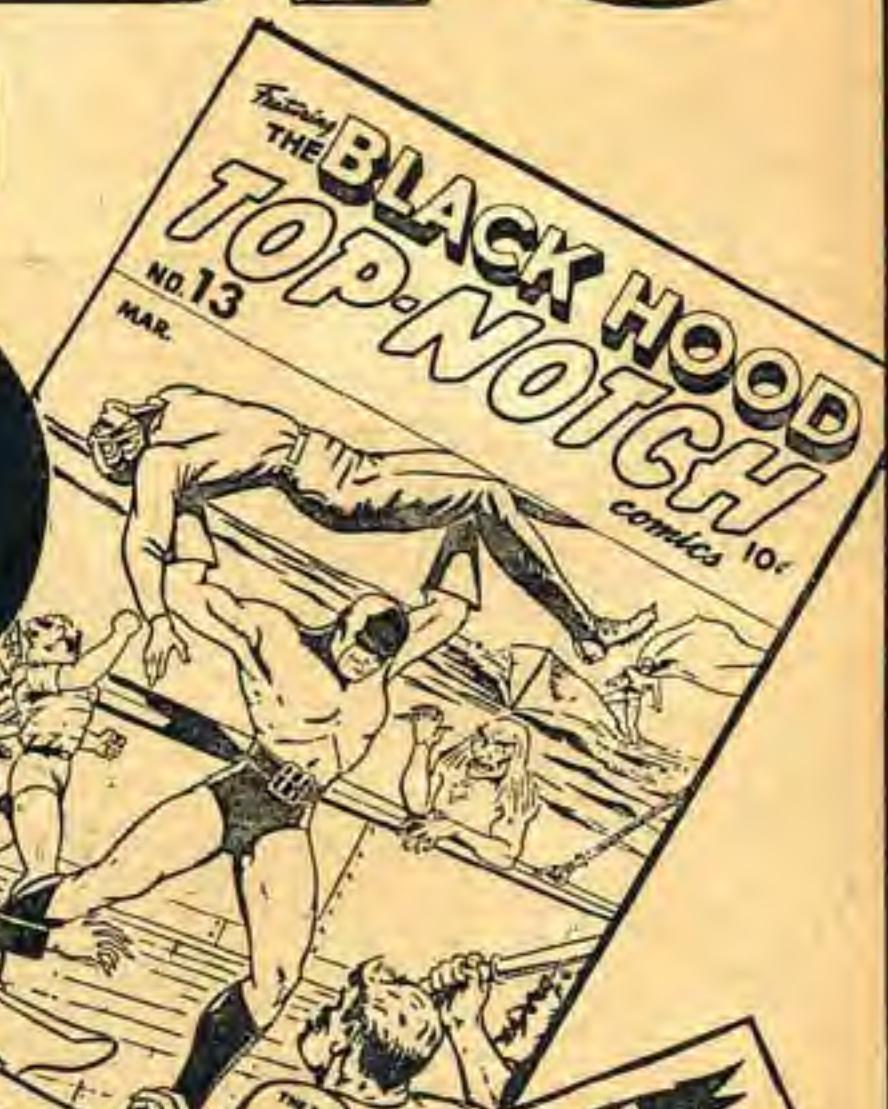
THE BIG 5

5

THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS

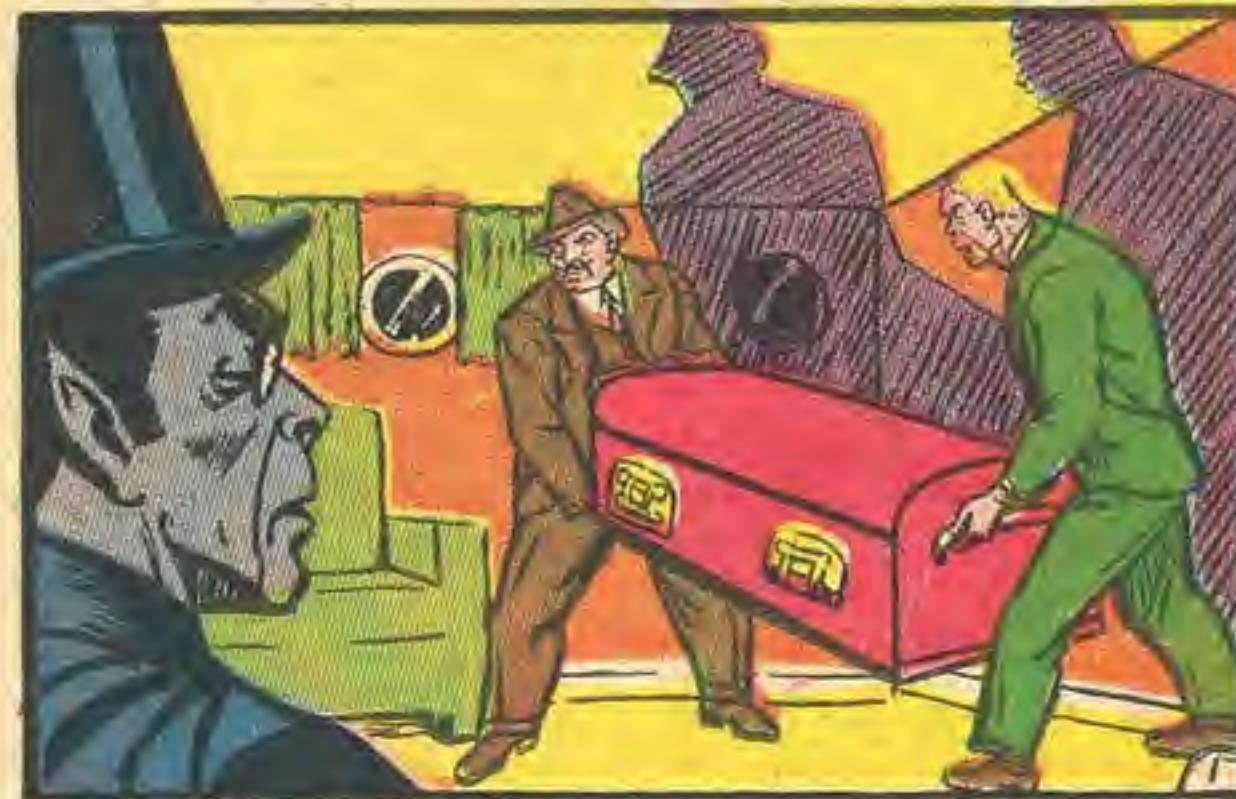


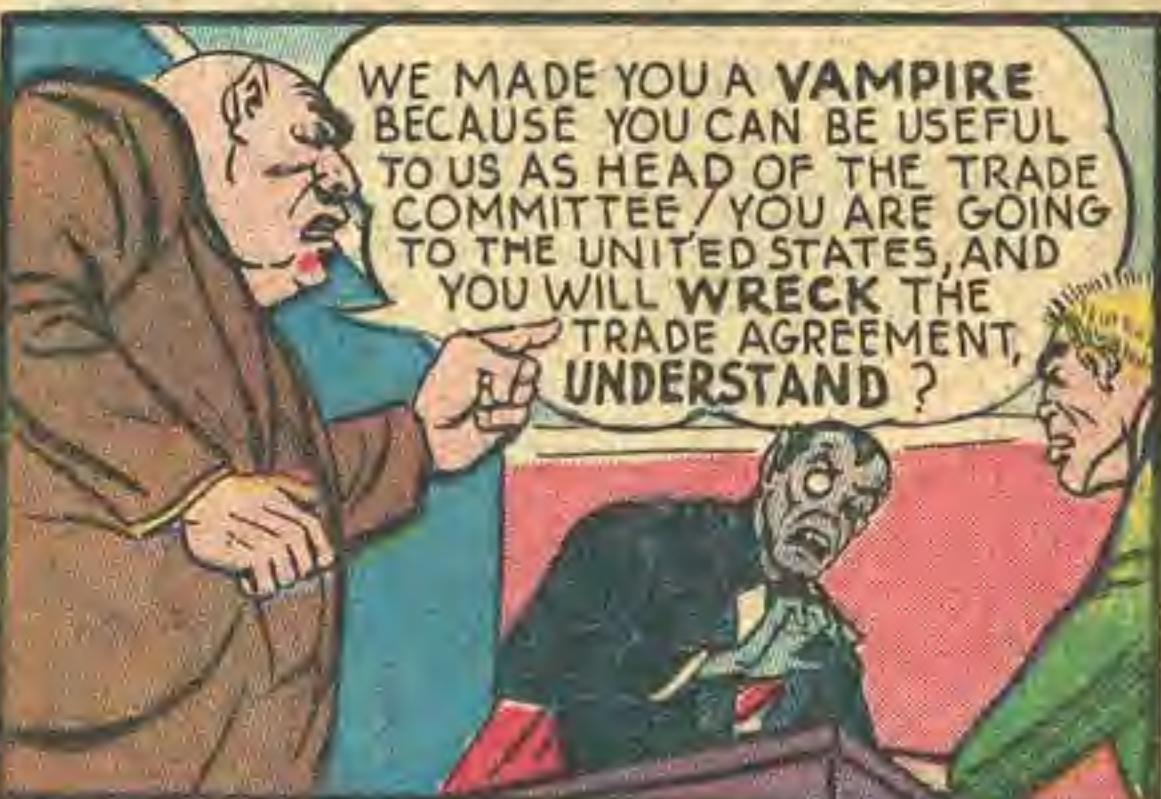
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES — AND — MYSTERY —



EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!

JUSTICE





SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE UNITED STATES, CARLOS HUBBELLICO ATTENDS A SPECIAL BANQUET IN HIS HONOR, AT THE CLUB CONGA.... AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE: MAYOR CLARK, DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROY WINKLER, AND THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER, PAT, WHO IS ESCORTED BY MR. JUSTICE!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I DON'T WISH TO BORE YOU WITH FACTS AND FIGURES! THE TRADE PACT WILL WAIT! RIGHT NOW, I AM FAR MORE ANXIOUS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.... AND I WOULD LIKE TO START BY ASKING THE MAYOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER FOR A DANCE!



IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL EVENING / SHALL WE STAND OVER BY THE WINDOW?



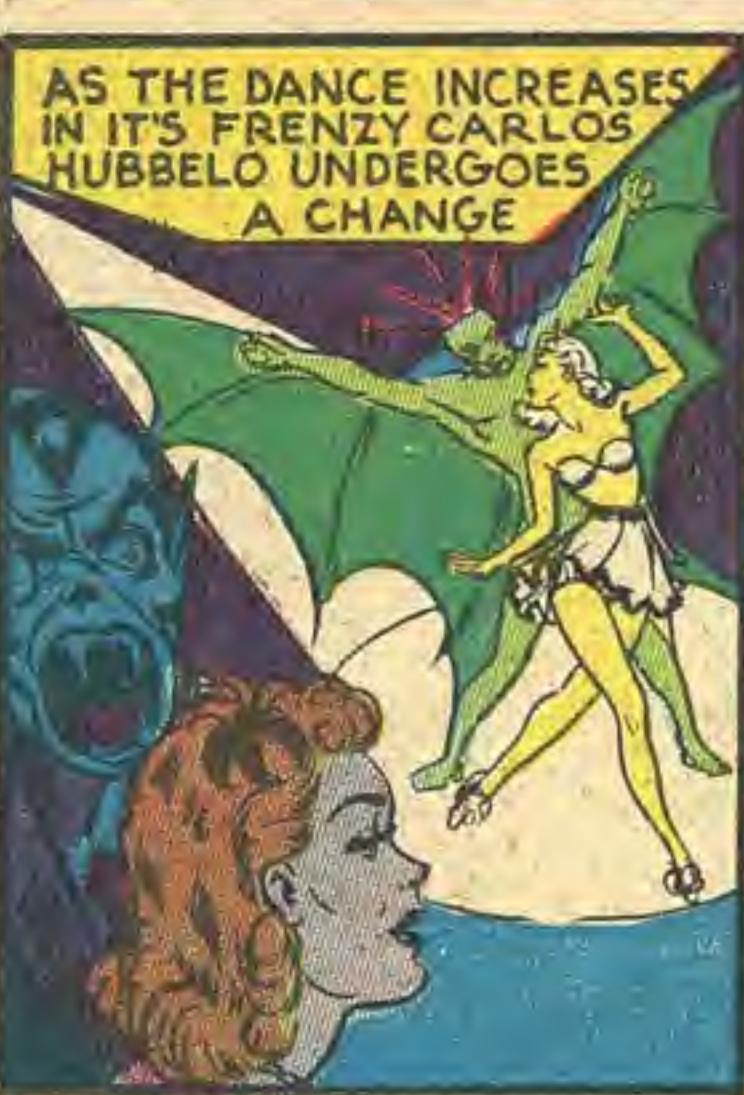
THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT! WHY? OH! IT'S A DANCE THEY'RE PUTTING ON, LOOK!



TWO DANCERS START THE "WALTZ OF THE VAMPIRE"



AS THE DANCE INCREASES IN ITS FRENZY CARLOS HUBBETO UNDERGOES A CHANGE



I'VE GOT IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE? I BELIEVE I KNOW WHAT HUBBETO IS!



AS THE DANCE REACHES ITS DRAMATIC CLIMAX...



HUBBETO GRASPS PAT CLARK!

HELP!!



THAT WAS PAT! GOOD LORD! HAVE I WAITED TOO LONG?



THE NEXT INSTANT THE ETHEREAL FORM OF MR. JUSTICE RACES ACROSS THE ROOM!



JUST A MINUTE,
MISTER HUBBELL-O!

THE VAMPIRE SUDDENLY CHANGES INTO A
WEREWOLF AND DASHES OUT!



THE BEAST WHIRLS AROUND TO CONFRONT HIS PURSUER!

MR. JUSTICE CLAMPS A HEADLOCK ON THE MONSTER!



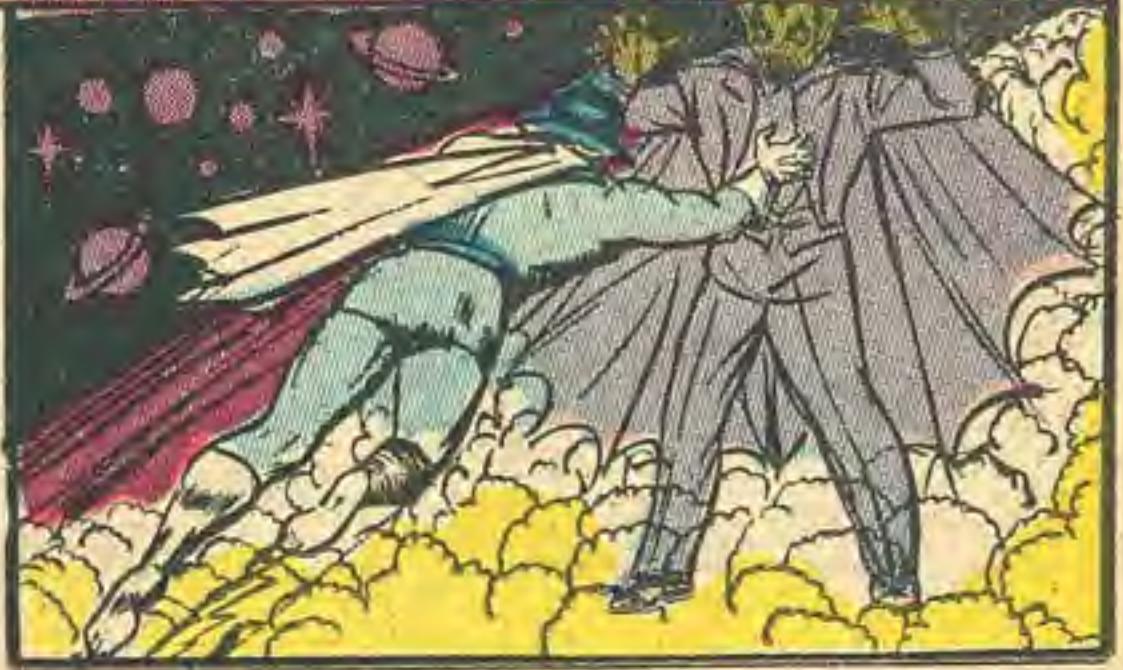
BUT ONCE AGAIN THE VAMPIRE MAKES HIS ESCAPE!

I CAN TRAVEL
THROUGH THE AIR AS
EASILY AS YOU!



REALIZING THAT HE CAN
NOT ELUDE THE SPIRIT,
HUBBELL-O ASSUMES
A SPIRIT FORM!

THE TWO POWERFUL FORCES COME TO GRIPS IN THE VASTNESS
OF THE SKY WITH ONLY THE STARS AND PLANETS TO WATCH!



THE MUSCULAR FINGERS OF THE VAMPIRE CLOSE AROUND THE NECK OF HIS OPPONENT!



ONE BITE FROM ME AND YOU, TOO, WILL BE A VAMPIRE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE SLOWLY BEGINS TO OVERPOWER HIS ENEMY!



THE ROYAL WRAITH TRANSMITS A POWERFUL INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN INTO THE MONSTER!



HUBBELL! LOOK AT ME! YOU ARE NOT TOO FAR GONE TO BE SAVED! TELL ME WHO MADE YOU A VAMPIRE! IF WE CAN KILL THAT PERSON... YOUR LIFE WILL BE RESHAPED! SPEAK! MAN! SPEAK!



HE LIVES IN SOUTH AMERICA! THE "KING OF THE VAMPIRES" THEY CALL HIM. HE WAS BROUGHT FROM TRANSYLVANIA BY NAZIS, WHO WANTED TO GET ME UNDER THEIR POWER! BY MAKING ME A VAMPIRE, THEY KNEW THE TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE UNITED STATES WOULD COLLAPSE!



THE TWO MEN RACE THROUGH THE SKY!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON THAT GENTLEMAN!



TRAVELING FASTER THAN LIGHT THE TWO
SOON ARRIVE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN
CITY.



WHITE, ON A DARKENED
STREET—

THE KING OF THE
VAMPIRES IS CLAIMING
ANOTHER VICTIM.



HUBBELL AND MR. JUSTICE
ARRIVE AT THE DEMON'S
LAIR AND AWAIT HIS COMING.



JUST BEFORE THE BREAK
OF DAWN THE FIEND ENTERS



WHO ARE
YOU?
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM?

YOU'LL
SOON FIND
OUT WHO
I AM!



HA! HA! HA! ARE YOU FOOL-
ISH ENOUGH TO THINK YOU
CAN PIT YOUR PUNY
STRENGTH AGAINST
ME? HO! HO!



HELPLESS TO AID MR. JUSTICE
BECAUSE VAMPIRES CAN NOT
BATTLE VAMPIRES, HUBBELL
HUDDLES IN A CORNER OF
THE ROOM AS THE BATTLE
RAGES!





NOTE:

ALTHOUGH IT IS JUST DAWN OVER SOUTH AMERICA IT IS STILL DARK IN NORTH AMERICA, (DUE TO THE THREE HOURS DIFFERENCE IN TIME) ... FURTHERMORE, TIME IN THE SPIRIT WORLD IS A NEGIGIBLE FACTOR. IT HAS BEEN ONLY A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES SINCE MR. JUSTICE BEGAN HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE WITH CARLOS HUBBELL

WON'T THEY MISS US AT THE CLUB?

NO, CARLOS, I DOUBT THEY EVEN KNOW WE ARE GONE!

AS THE DANCERS TAKE THEIR ENCORE THERE'S A PUFF OF SMOKE

MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS MORTAL FORM AGAIN ...

WHAT HAPPENED I---?

THE DANCE MUST HAVE FRIGHTENED YOU, PAT. IT'S SO CLOSE IN HERE YOU FAINTED!

THE MEN HELP PAT BACK TO THE TABLE AS THE LIGHTS COME ON



WHAT MEN?

THERE ARE THE MEN I TOLD YOU ABOUT, MR. JUSTICE!

A COUPLE OF FOREIGN AGENTS, PAT. EXCUSE ME A MOMENT!

LET'S GET GOING! SOME KIND OF A SPOOK IS AFTER US!

THE NEXT INSTANT THE ETHEREAL SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE IS ON THE HEELS OF THE NAZIS...

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT---?



WHY ARE WE RUNNING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR GOLD KNIVES? THEY WILL KILL A GHOST! HURRY! HERE HE COMES!

NOTE: ONLY KNIVES FASHIONED OF PURE GOLD... TAKEN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT FROM THE TOMB OF THE EGYPTIAN KING ANKHAMAN II... ARE CAPABLE OF KILLING BEINGS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD!

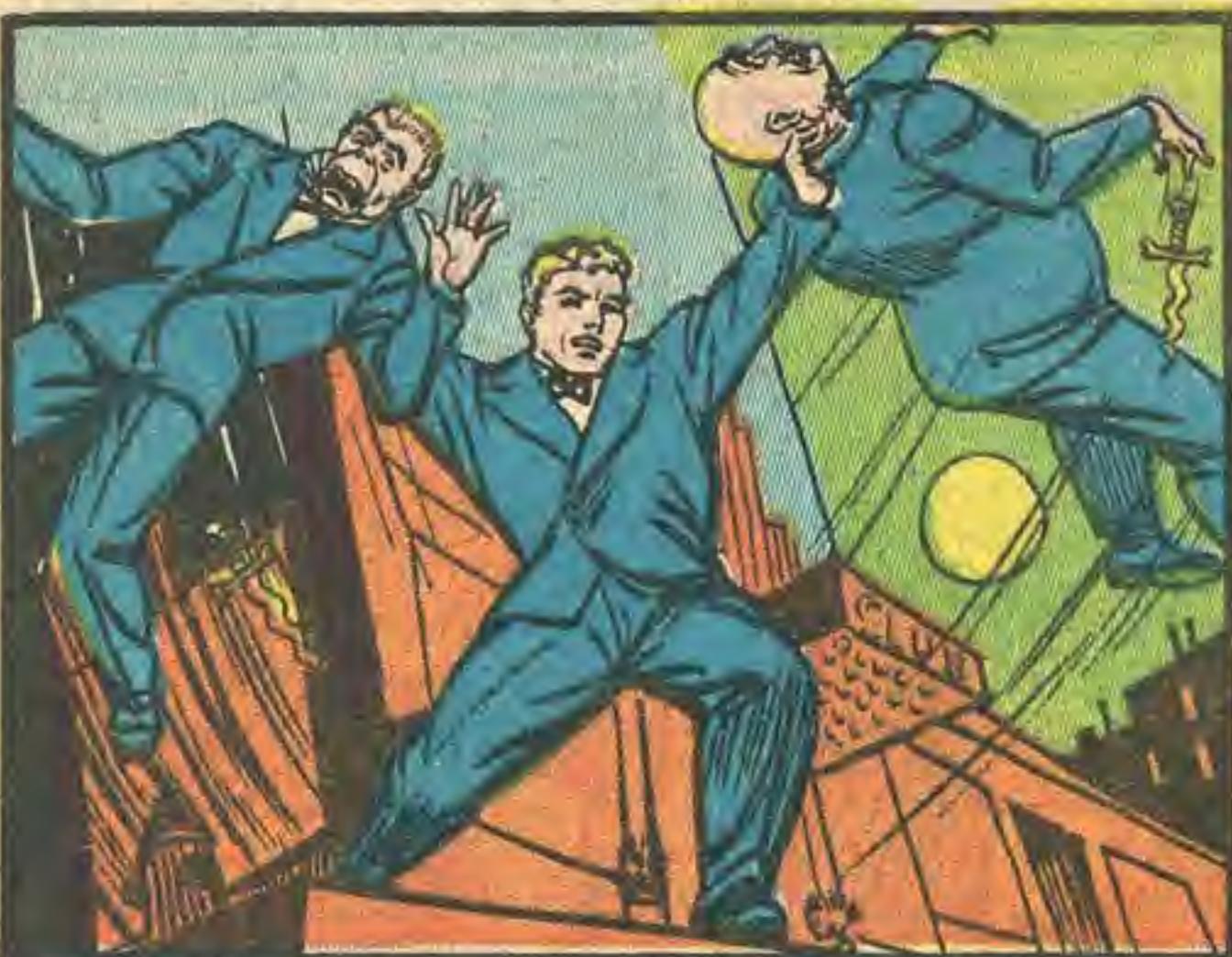


AS THE SPIES LUNGE FOR HIM... MR. JUSTICE'S SPIRIT FORM LEAPS INTO THE AIR...

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR GOLD KNIVES CAN DO AGAINST HUMAN FISTS!



AND IN A SPLIT-SECOND, HE DESCENDS AS A MORTAL BEING!



I HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE AGAINST THESE MEN TO JAIL THEM FOR LIFE FOR AN ACT OF ESPIONAGE!

AND AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WILL PROSECUTE THEM MYSELF!

NOW THAT THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF, MAYBE I'LL STILL GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH YOU!



NOW I SHALL MAKE THE LITTLE SPEECH I POSTPONED.... IT SEEMS THAT CERTAIN ALIENS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE RUINED THE TRADE AGREEMENT BETWEEN OUR TWO NATIONS BUT....

MR. JUSTICE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH

Ricky THE AMAZING BOY

DURING THE FILMING OF "RIVERFRONT RICHY," STARRING THE AMAZING BOY, THE COMPANY GOES ON LOCATION AT A NEAR-BY BEACH. SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKIES, ABOVE THE BLUE PACIFIC, A SWARM OF SCREECHING GULLS DESCENDS UPON THE COMPANY, SINGLING OUT ONE ACTOR UPON WHOM TO FASTEN THEIR NEEDLE-LIKE BILLS AND VICE-LIKE TALONS!





BACK ON
THE SET
THE DIRECTOR
GETS
SET
TO GO
WITH
THE SHOOT-
ING SCHED-
ULE!

YOUR SCENE IS
NEXT, MR. NUMI!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER
TOUCH UP YOUR
MAKE-UP,
FIRST!

ALL
RIGHT,
BERT.

SAUL NUMI APPROACHES HIS
ROOM...

WHILE INSIDE, A PAIR OF
HANDS...

STEALTHY SWITCHES MAKE-
UP JARS!

WHO'S IN HERE?
HMM? I MUST BE
TIRED - THOUGHT I
SAW SOMEONE
GOING OUT
THE OTHER
DOOR!

NUMI
CARE-
FULLY
APPLIES
THE
MAKE-
UP
CREAM
TO HIS
FACE.

OKAY, NUMI!
LET'S GET
GOING!

ALL SET, BERT!
WE CAN START
SHOOTING ANY
TIME, AS FAR AS
I'M CONCERNED!

PLACES EVERYONE!
WE'RE GETTING READY
FOR THE TAKES!

BOAR'S
AD.

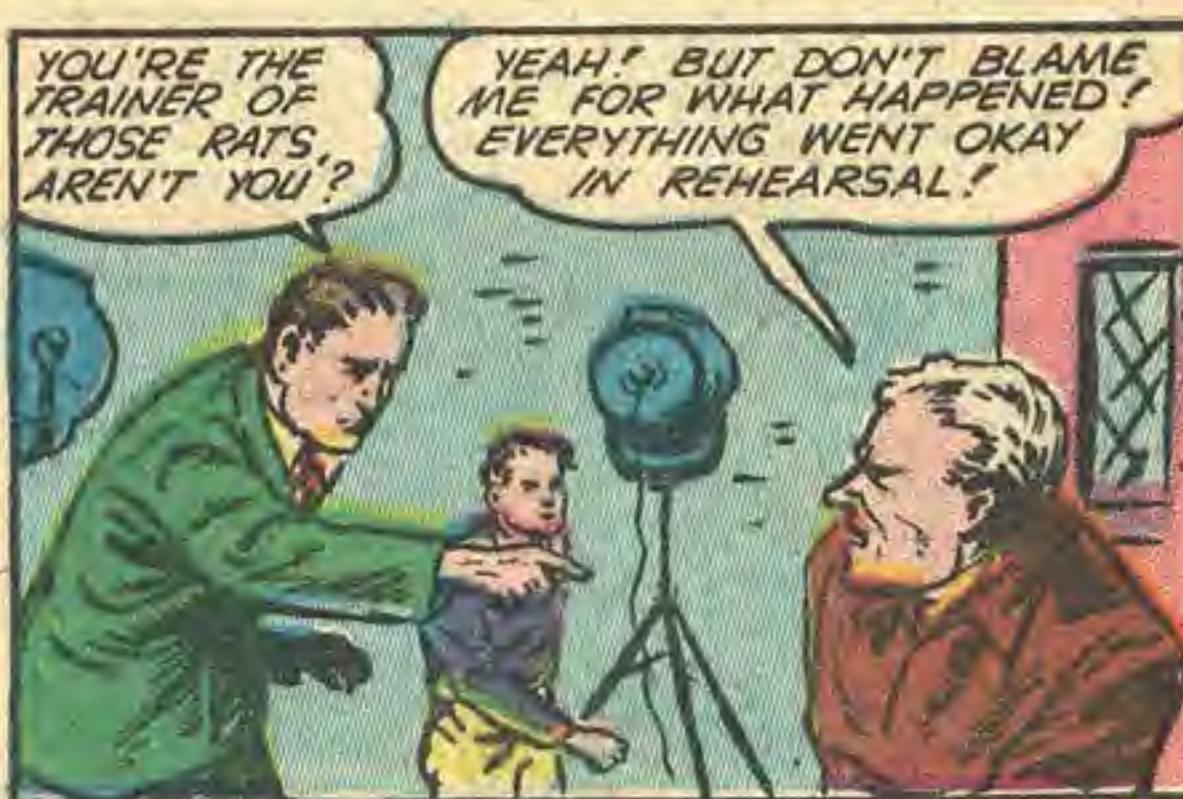
BOAT
HEAD
INN.



THE RATS SWARM ALL OVER THE TWO LEAD CHARACTERS!



ONCE AGAIN, THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO RUSHES IN!



SPEED, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING SOLVED! WHY IS IT THAT ONLY THE STARS UNDER CONTRACT TO ME HAVE MET WITH THESE "ACCIDENTS" - OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THEM!

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT PAUL NUMI IS UNDER YOUR MANAGEMENT, TOO?

YES! AND SO IS MARJORIE REMBRANT, WHO APPEARS IN THE NEXT SCENE!





OH-MR. SPEED! I'VE JUST TOUCHED UP
MISS REMBRANTS MAKE-UP! WOULD YOU
MIND TAKING THIS CREAM AND DOING
THE SAME FOR RICHY?
I'VE GOT A MILLION
AND ONE OTHER
THINGS!
TO DO
RIGHT
NOW!

SURE! I'M
ALWAYS
GLAD TO
HELP!

NOW, RICHY-THIS SCENE
MAY BE THE TIP-OFF ON THE
CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND
BE ON THE ALERT FOR
ANYTHING UNUSUAL!

PLACES EVERYONE!
THEY'RE GETTING READY
TO SHOOT!

OKAY! LIGHTS AND
CAMERA!
ACTION!

THE CATS, RELEASED FROM THEIR BOX, START TOWARD THE ACTORS!



THEN, THE CATS SEEM TO GO CRAZY WITH
HATE!

RICHY! THOSE CATS!
LOOKOUT!

ONE SWEEP OF THE CAT'S PAW MEANS
INSTANT DEATH FOR MARJORIE REMBRANT.



RANG HURLES HIMSELF TOWARD RICHY...



KNOCKING HIM FROM UNDER THE POISONED CAT!



AS HY RUSHES TO RICHY'S AID, THE CATS SUDDENLY TURN ON HIM—CLAWING FOR HIS HANDS.



THE DETECTIVE RETREATS, DUMPING UP A BUCKET!



AS THE CATS LEAP, HY DUMPS THEM TO THE FLOOR, UNDER THE BUCKET!



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

WHERE'S SALESNICK?



THERE HE GOES, HY!



THE CRIME BUSTERS LEAP INTO ACTION!

AFTER HIM! HE'S THE GUILTY PARTY!



SALESNICK TURNS AND FIRES POINT -
BLANK AT RICHY!

HE'S GOT A GUN,
RICHY! STAY BACK
OOH! I'M HIT!



THE WONDER DOG, SEEING HIS
MASTER SLUMPING TO THE FLOOR,
GIVES UP THE CHASE AS RICHY
CHARGES FORWARD!

SEP 13



RANG USES HIS BODY TO
SHIELD HIS WOUNDED
MASTER!

NOW I'VE
GOT YOU!



AS RICHY RUSHES IN, SALESNICK
WHIRLS AND LEVELS THE PISTOL.



THE AMAZING BOY
FLOORS THE GUN-
MAN WITH A
TERRIFIC LEFT
HOOK TO THE
JAW!



MY GOODNESS!
YOU AINT DEAD,
YET?

JUST A SHOULDER
WOUND, SAM! IT'LL
BE ALL RIGHT!
MEANWHILE THERE'S
YOUR KILLER!

OH,
MY
JAW!



YOU, KILLER! YOU
CROOK! YOU ALMOST
RUINED ALL MY STARS!
YOU—YOU LOW-LIFER,
YOU! AND AFTER I
GAVE YOU A JOB AS
A TECHNICAL DIRECTOR!

AW,
SHUT
UP!



I KNOW YOU
SUSPECTED ME,
MR. SPEED? DE
VILLE. HE WAS SORE
BUT WHY DID
SALESNICK
DO IT?

TO RUN YOU OUT
OF BUSINESS, DE
VILLE. HE WAS SORE
BECAUSE ALL THE
STARS WERE UNDER
CONTRACT TO YOU! HE

WANTED TO
MANAGE 'EM
HIMSELF!



THE MAKE-UP CREAM
FINALLY GAVE ME
THE CLUE! I HAD
SOME ON MY HANDS
—AND THE CATS
WENT FOR MY

AND IT ALMOST
ENDED ALL OF US!
BUT NOW THAT
SALESNICK
IS CAUGHT,
MAYBE
WE CAN
FINISH MY
PICTURE!



MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF THE
CRIME
BUSTING
TRIO
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS.

Win This Gas Model **PLANE!** 23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT



Wing Span, 46 in.
Length Overall, 26 1/2 in.
Fuselage Cross Section, 10 sq. in.
Wing Area, 254 sq. in.
Weight, 16 oz.

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

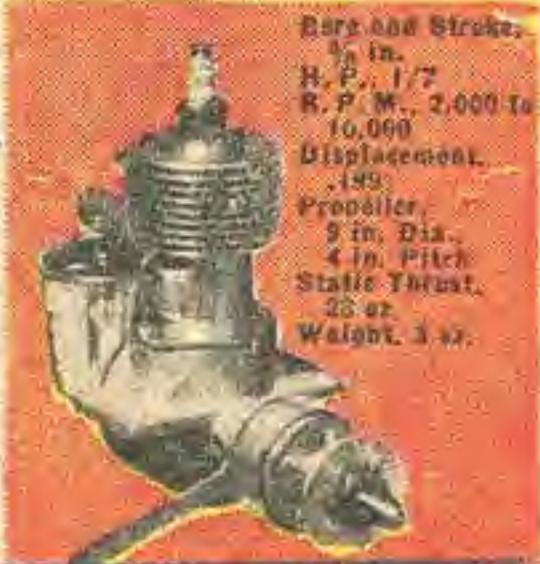
You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize, \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded in the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier", have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to

Race and Stroke,
5 in.
R. P. 1/7
R. P. M. 2,000 to
10,000
Displacement
1492
Propeller
9 in. Dia.
4 in. Pitch
Static Thrust
28 oz.
Weight, 3 oz.



THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION:

1st WAY—in keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write in a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Here's how you do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smallie, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this: it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

By Speed

120 West Schiller, Chicago, Ill.

Dear By Speed

One evening, while on my vacation at my grandmother's home a short distance from Chicago, we heard a noise on the back porch. When we went to investigate, we found a poor, starved dog. My grandmother took it in, and gave it food and a home. This dog has turned out to be a fox hound, and is a wonderful hunter. Recently, she caught a twenty-six pound possum. She is an exceptionally smart dog, has baby brown eyes, and understands everything we say to her.

Russell A. Young

QUESTIONNAIRE Print Clearly

ADDRESS

NAME
SEX OF DOG
EYES
OTHER REMARKS

APPROXIMATE WEIGHT

NOSE

BOWEL FUNCTIONS

How to Join

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which follows. Send RANG-A-TANG CLUB and mail it to Dr. Speed, member and founder, to your hometown.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an enhanced membership card and a RANG-A-TANG book, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet "Health & Hygiene On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of Dr. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions as to care and welfare of your dog? If yes, be members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB, write me to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S foremost权威 Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the coupon printed below and enclose it with your letter as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. The information herein within will be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 14 West Broadway, New York City.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Dorothy King
52 Jewel Street
Forest Hills, L.I.

Toby Sklar
114 Bay 32nd Street
Bklyn, New York

Lilyan Campbell
1007 Douglas Ave.
Elgin, Illinois

Erwin Peake
53 Gage Avenue
Union, South Carolina

Jeannette Paytaven
Box #28
Troy, Michigan

Kent Vanderbogart
1561 Dudley Avenue
Utica, New York

Buddy Byers
668 Nineteenth Street
Des Moines, Iowa

Joanne Pierce
3714 Vantage Ave.
Studio City, Calif.

By Speed
120 West Schiller, Chicago
168 West Broadway, New York City

Dear By Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose the \$10.00 in cash and of heading. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG diploma.

Name
Street Address

City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign Name

BREED OF DOG
CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)



-A FEW DAYS LATER.....

PAUL, THEY'VE BITTEN FOR
THAT SCANDAL WE
FAKED ABOUT MY PAST-
THEY WANT \$500!

MAYBE
YOU HAD
BETTER
REFUSE-
THEY MEAN
BUSINESS!

I DON'T INTEND TO QUIT!
AND FURTHERMORE I'M
GOING THRU' WITH IT!

I THOUGHT SHE WAS
A PHONEY-LET'S GET HER!



-PAUL
HELP-!

STAY PUT,
MISTER!

THAT'S WHAT
I WAS AFRAID
OF!



RACING TO THE OFFICE OF THE
TATTLER, PAUL HIDES OUTSIDE A
WINDOW AS RUTH IS BROUGHT IN.

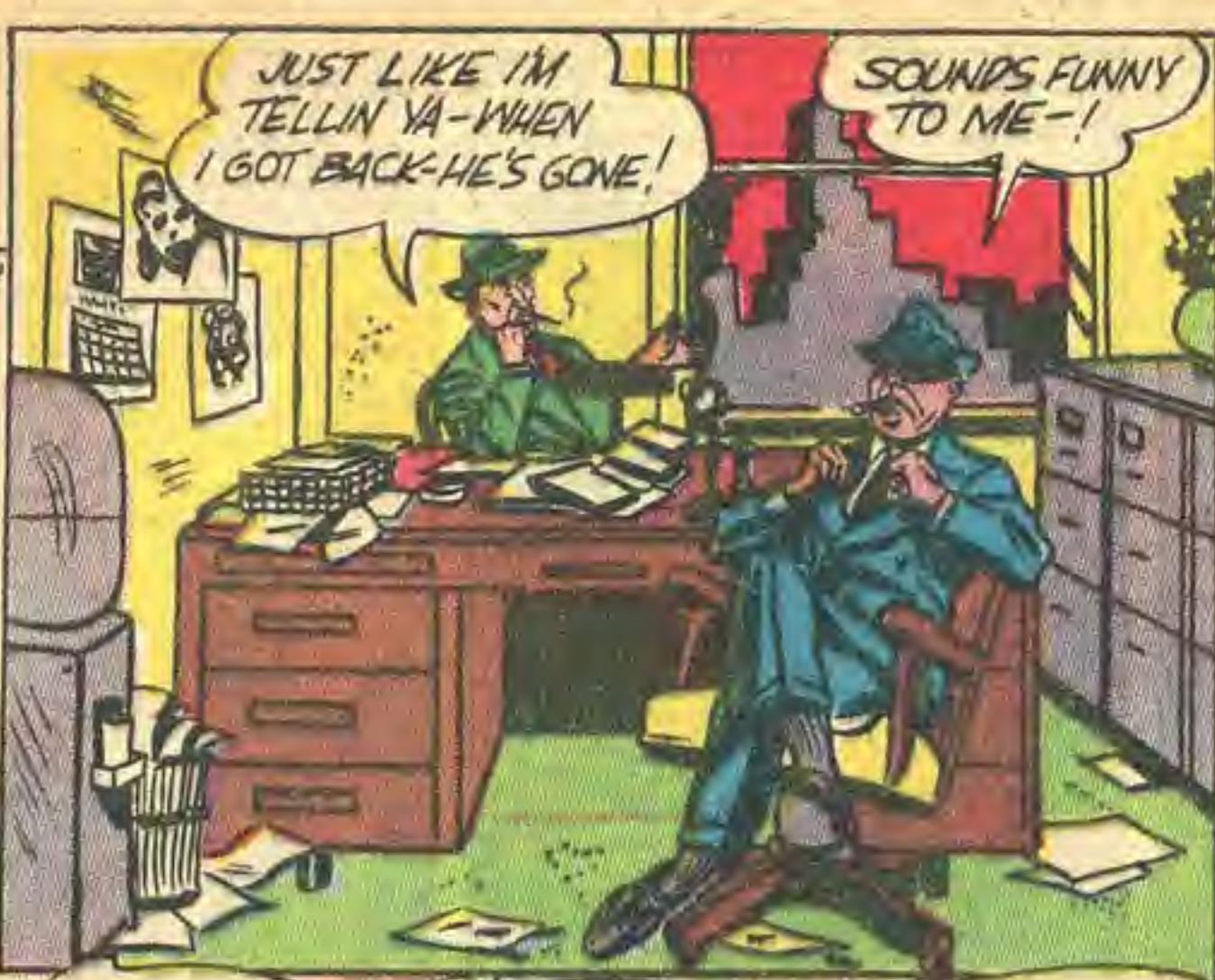
I'LL CALL THE BOSS AND
LET HIM TAKE CARE OF HER-
TAKE HER INSIDE!



HELLO,
OPERATOR



BACK AT
THE OFFICES
OF THE
TATTLER



YOU TOO, FOX - YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH!

- IN THE MEANTIME IN THE
OTHER ROOM.....

THE FOX!

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER
GET THEM OFF!

I GOTTA DO SOMETHING
- I GOTTA DO SOM-!
I GOT IT!

WHA-

BANG!

STICK
'EM UP!



THERE'LL BE SOME
PIX AT YOUR HOTEL
TONIGHT-S'LONG!

MUST YOU
ALWAYS RUN
AWAY?

MAYBE NOT ALWAYS,
RUTH RANSOM,
MAYBE NOT ALWAYS!



- SO THE BOSS WAS
MARION HARPER'S
HUSBAND, AND HE
TOOK AN EASY WAY
OF GETTING RID
OF HER - !



FROM
THE FOX
I SUPPOSE!
HOW DOES
HE DO IT - ?

HE'S A MAN! THAT'S WHY!
AND HE ISN'T AFRAID TO
STICK HIS NOSE WHERE
THERE'S TROUBLE -
LIKE SOME OTHER PARTY
I KNOW - !

DAILY GLOBE
FOX EXPOSES
HARPER SLAYER!

DATA
11-21
12-19-11
12-21-11
12-23-11

EXCLUSIVELY

HAL DARRID
AD MAN
FOR THE
TATTLER
CONFESSES
IN

DON'T MISS
THE FOX
IN
NEXT MONTH'S
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE

ABOARD AN AMERICAN MADE FLYING FORTRESS BEING FERRIED TO CANADA, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS AND....

THIS WAS EASY, EH, FRITZ?

YEAH, LET'S HEAD FOR THE FIELD!

THE FLYING FORTRESS ALTERS ITS COURSE!

EXTRA!

DAILY STAR
FLYING FORTRESS VANISHES!!
FIFTH IN TWO WEEKS

AT THE CIVILIAN AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY OFFICE IN WASHINGTON STEVE, THE PRESIDENT HAS DEMANDED THAT THESE DISAPPEARANCES BE SOLVED! I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR CALIFORNIA AND BREAK THIS MYSTERY!

I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!

LATER I TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES THIS ISN'T A REASONABLE GANG OF PETTY THIEVES. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

BUT STILL WHY CAN'T I GO?

I HATED TO
LEAVE JOYCE
BUT.....

ABOARD A LATER
PLANE.

THIS IS WHERE THOSE PLANES
LEFT BEFORE.... SAY WHAT'S
THIS? PILOTS WANTED...
THINK I'LL LOOK
INTO THIS!



YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE
IN ORDER, STONE. YOU'RE
Hired! Go out
AND TAKE
A LOOK
AROUND!

THANK YOU,
MR. WILSON. I'LL
DO THAT!

GOSH, WHAT A SHIP!
I'LL BET THIS BABY
CAN CAUSE PLENTY
OF DAMAGE!

YOU SAID IT!
SAY YOU'RE
NEW, AIN'T YOU?
MY NAME'S
ROCKS!

MINE'S
STEVE
STONE.
GLAD TO
KNOW
YOU.

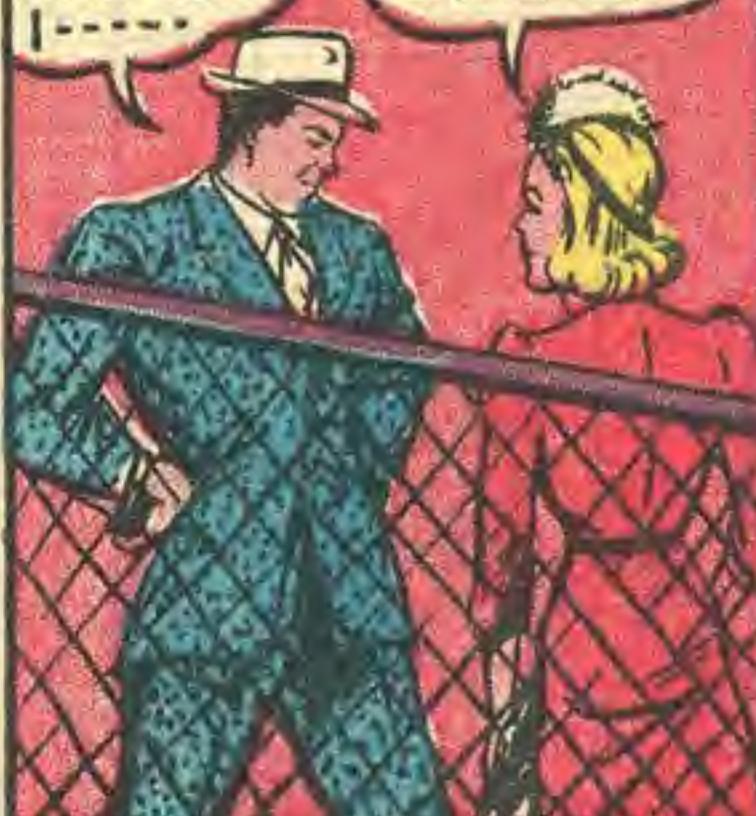
O.K. STEVE! SAY
THE GANG IS
GIVING A LITTLE
GATHERING
THIS EVENING.
CAN YA MAKE IT?

I THINK NOT A BAD LOOK-
ER, BRING HER
ALONG. IT'LL BE
WHAT'S AT THE RED
SHE DOING CUP. SO LONG!
HERE?



JOYCE! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE? I
THOUGHT
I----

DON'T FRET,
I'M HERE
ANYWAY, WHEN
DO WE GET
STARTED?



WOMEN! WOMEN! WHAT
CREATURES! NOW, LISTEN.
I THINK I'M ON SOMETHING
HOT, WE ARE GO-
ING TO THE
RED CUP
TONIGHT!







Cappuccino

COLLINS IN A NARRYMAN

AS SLAPSTIE
PREPARES
FOR BED
THE DOOR
SWINGS
OPEN
AND A
FRANTIC
GIRL BURSTS
INTO THE ROOM !

BY BIRO



COME, HANS,
I SEARCHED DE
WHOLE PLACES!
SHE ISS NOT HERE!

YAH! BUT I STILL
TINK DEES
PEEG
ISS LYING!
(GULP)
NO
I'M NOT!

GONE! MY ONE
BIG CHANCE! IT
WAS ALL RIPE FOR
A SPECTACULAR
RESCUE! HOW DID
SHE DISAPPEAR SO
FAST?

YOU WERE
MAGNIFICENT!!
A BORN ACTOR!











DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF- I CAN SHOOT

DON'T LOOK NOW! BUT I THINK WE'VE MET BEFORE!

COLLINS!

YEAAAH! WHOOPEE

NOT TOO HARD, SLAPSIE, WE WANT HALT THEM ALIVE!

HOW'S THIS, CORP? JUST A LOVE TAP!

WITH THE MAJOR AND THE FIRING SQUAD TIED UP, COLLINS AND SLAPSIE GO TO WORK ON THE REST OF THE CAMP.

MAKE 'EM RUN FASTER, CORP! IT'S MORE SPORTING.

STOP! CEASE!

HALT!

LOOK OUT BELOW! Tsk! Tsk! CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

WELL I GUESS THAT CLEANS UP THE LOT! THE GAL IS TYING 'EM UP!

C'MON! WE'LL FREE THE PRISONERS

YOU'RE FREE MEN NOW, AND WILL HAVE TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES! WHAT'S UP, NOW?

HEY, CORP! HEY, CORP!

STOP MUMBLING- WHAT IS IT?

MAYBE I'M DREAMING- COME SEE!

WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! OF ALL THE... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!

HA! HA! HA! HE HE! HA
HA! HA! HA! HE! HE! HE!

IMAGINE YOU COMING ALL THE WAY HERE TO SAVE US! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU? A REAL PAL! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! SLAPSIE, OL HURRY AND LET US PAL! LONG TIME NO SEE!

LET YOU OUT!??!

H'YA
LISTEN, BOYLE! IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AND GET THE KEYS! MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT ONE LITTLE RED CROSS TRAIN INCIDENT! SO LONG, YOU APE!

WHY- YOU-
WHEN I BUST OUT OF HERE, YOU RAT, I'LL SLAP YOU FROM HERE TO FRISCO!

AN' THAT GOES FOR ME!

GEE, CORP, DON'T YOU THINK WE MIGHT HAVE GONE A LITTLE TOO FAR? LEAVING THEM THERE TO BE SHOT!

THE SAP THINKS HE'S LOCKED IN- ACTUALLY HE'S NOT! I OPENED THE MAIN CELL BLOCK BEFORE I EVEN SAW HIM!

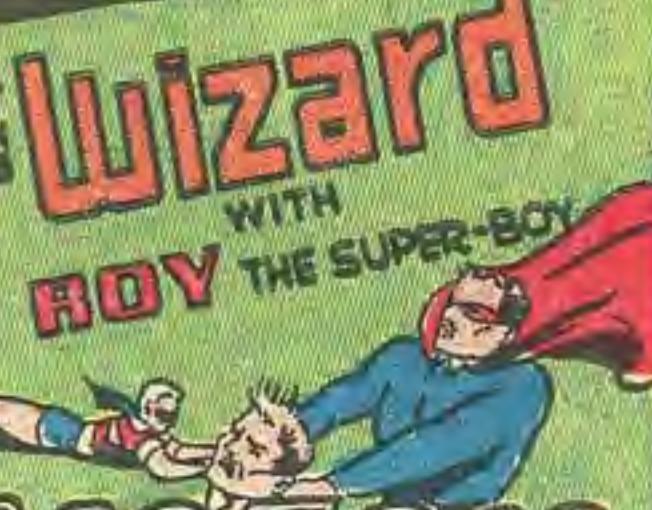
WITH THE PRISONERS SAFE IN THE VENTILATED COFFINS, ONCE AGAIN WE LEAVE CORPORAL COLLINS TILL NEXT MONTH!

2 lead STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD



WIZARD



ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH



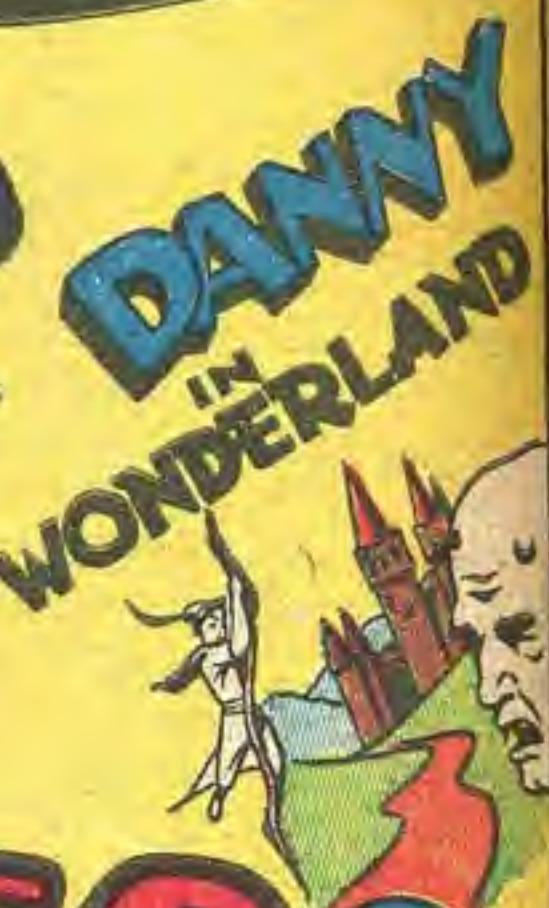
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10th OF EVERY MONTH

COMICS

THE SPEED DUSTY THE PECULIAR BON DETECTIVE



DANNY IN WONDERLAND



PEP



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

ASTON DETECTIVE

STEEL ZTERLINE MAN OF STEEL



DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST



ZIP



ON SALE ABOUT THE 25th OF EVERY MONTH

COMICS

RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG



WITH RICKY THE AMAZING BOY



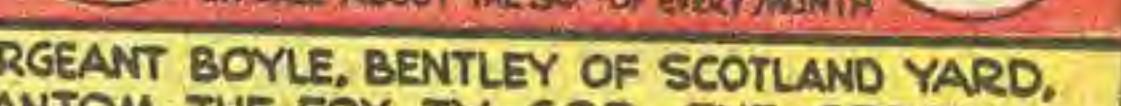
MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



ON SALE ABOUT THE 30th OF EVERY MONTH

ALSO RINGING THE BELL ARE THESE FAVORITES..... SERGEANT BOYLE, BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, THE COMET, KAYO WARD, THE FIREFLY, BOB PHANTOM, THE FOX, TY-GOR, THE GREEN FALCON, CAPTAIN VALOR, ZAMBINI, CORPORAL COLLINS, AND OTHERS.

TY-GOR!

SON OF
THE
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE MALAY JUNGLES, WAS BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER....THE JUNGLE BOY...KNOWN ONLY AS TY-GOR HAS ENTERED GRADE SCHOOL. AT THE MOMENT HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE BUILDING... A TRUANT OFFICER IS CLOSE ON HIS HEELS!

MESKIN—



WHEW! I FINALLY GOT HIM HERE, ANYWAY!



TY-GOR SNEAKS INTO HIS CLASSROOM AND SILENTLY TAKES HIS SEAT....



OH! TY-GOR! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! WE'RE ALL GOING OUT TO CHEER FOR OUR SCHOOL AT THE TRACK MEET



I BETTER BE SURE THAT THE KID REALLY WENT INTO THIS ROOM





ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!
COME BACK!

THE TRUANT OFFICER CHASES
TY-GOR INTO A BLIND
ALLEY....

HEY! THAT'S
WET PAINT!



TY-GOR
PRESSES HIS
BACK AGAINST
NEWLY PAINT-
ED PICKETS....



WHEN HE LEAPS
AWAY, A GREEN
NUMBER "11" IS
IMPRINTED ON
HIS BACK!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH RACES
TOWARDS THE ATHLETIC
FIELD....



YOU *!!@*!!
DARNED FOOL!
YOU'LL RUIN THE
WHOLE TRACK
MEET!



TOE YOUR MARKS!

GET SET!

BANG!



YEAH
NUMBER
ELEVEN!

WHOEEE!
TY-GOR!

'RAY!



HEY! (PUFF)
STOP! (PUFF)
C'MERE!

LAST CALL FOR THE
BROADJUMP!



HOLY COW!
THAT'S A NEW
MARK! NO. 11
WINS THE
BROADJUMP!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!
BUT WH-WHERE'S
HE GOIN' NOW?



TY-GOR RACES TOWARDS THE
HIGH JUMP...

STOP
HIM!

WHAT HAVE I
DONE TO DE-
SERVE THIS?

6 FEET 6,
INCHES!
WHAT A
JUMP! THAT'S
GOOD ENOUGH
FOR COLLEGE!

THAT CLINCH-
ES THE
MEET FOR
NO. 11! HE
WON IT
SINGLE-
HANDED!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH TRIPS OVER THE SHOT PUT...

(PUFF, PUFF) NOW I'VE GOT YOU! (PUFF) YOU LITTLE SCALLAWAG! (PUFF, PUFF)

IF I HAD TO CHASE YOU ANOTHER STEP (PUFF) I'D HAVE (PUFF) PASSED OUT! (PUFF)
OOOHHH!



TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, TAKES YOU ON ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

DOC STRONG AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

IT IS THE YEAR 2040... DOC STRONG HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE BARBARIAN Hordes, LED BY TEENA, SECOND IN COMMAND TO RITTER, AND IS BEING BROUGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE SAVAGE LEADER OF THE BARBARIANS!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT.....

THERE! WE'VE LOCATED THEM ON THE TELE-
VISER!

LOOK!
IT'S DOC
ALL RIGHT!

I'M GETTING SOME
OF YOUR MARTIANS!
I'M GOING AFTER
DOC!

COUNT ME IN
ON THIS! I
THINK
I'LL BE
MORE USE-
FUL RIGHT
HERE!

WE SHOULD REACH
DOC IN LESS THAN
AN HOUR!

IN HIS LABORATORY INSIDE
THE HEAD OF THE MAR-
TIAN KING, STINKY PLANS
HIS RESCUE OF DOC STRONG

THIS TELEVISION
PROJECTOR
SHOULD DO
THE TRICK
...IF I FIND
THE RIGHT
RANGE!

SUDDENLY THE PHOTO-IMAGE OF THE MARTIAN KING APPEARS ABOARD TEENA'S GALLEON!

GOOD BOY, STINKY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT
IT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH ME!

NOW WITH A LITTLE
ROOM TO WORK IN,
BREAKING MY BONDS
SHOULDN'T BE TOO
HARD!

SO FAR, SO GOOD—
NOW I'LL TRY A
LITTLE OF
THIS!

WIND
REVERSER



AS THE GALLEON DRAWS TO A
HALT...
WHAT EVIL MAGIC IS
THIS THAT DRAWS
THE WIND FROM OUR
SAILS!



MAGIC OF MY MAKING!
...AND HERE'S SOME
MORE!

KILL HIM! WITH DOC
STRONG DEAD, HIS
MAGIC WILL
DIE ALSO!

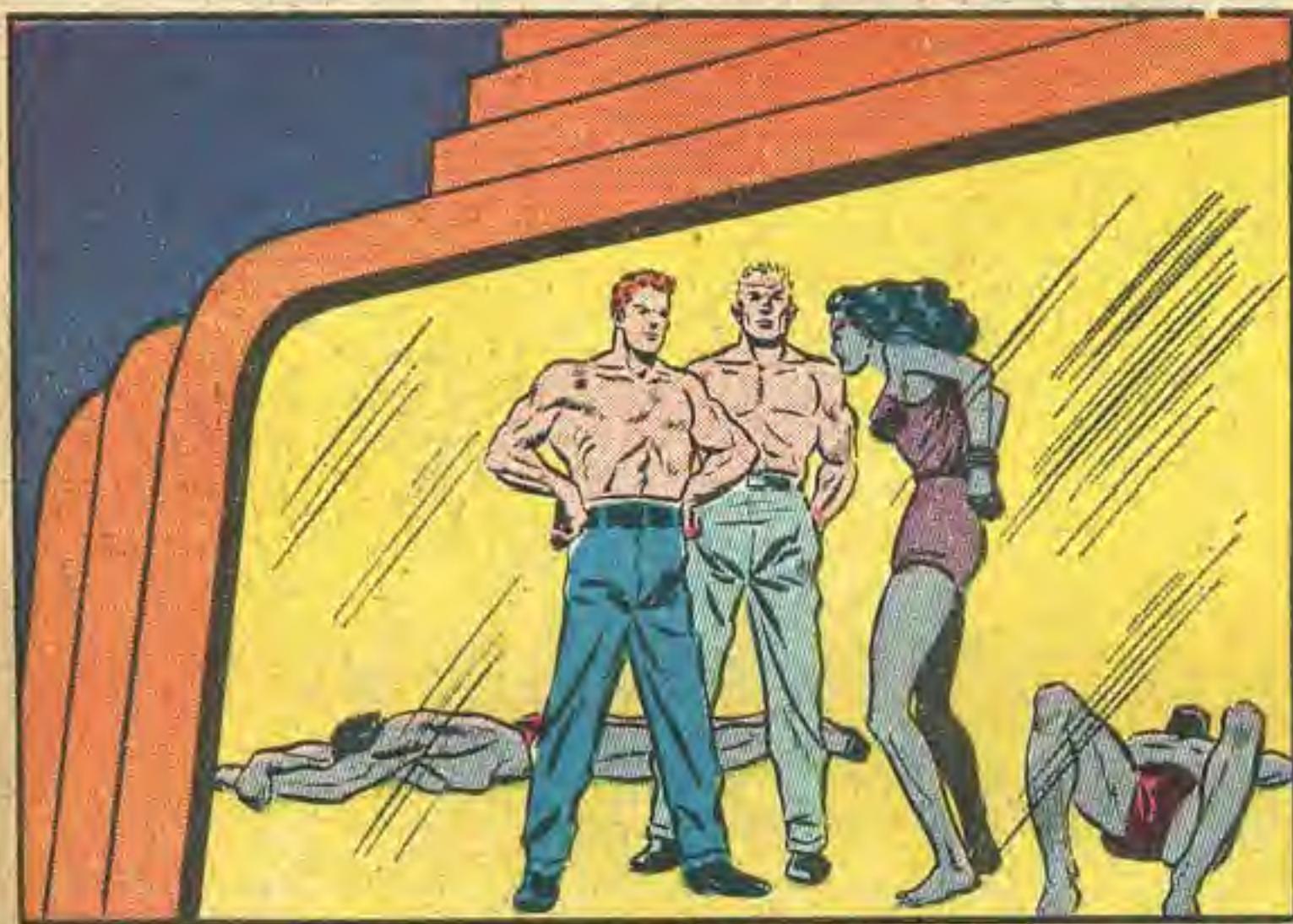
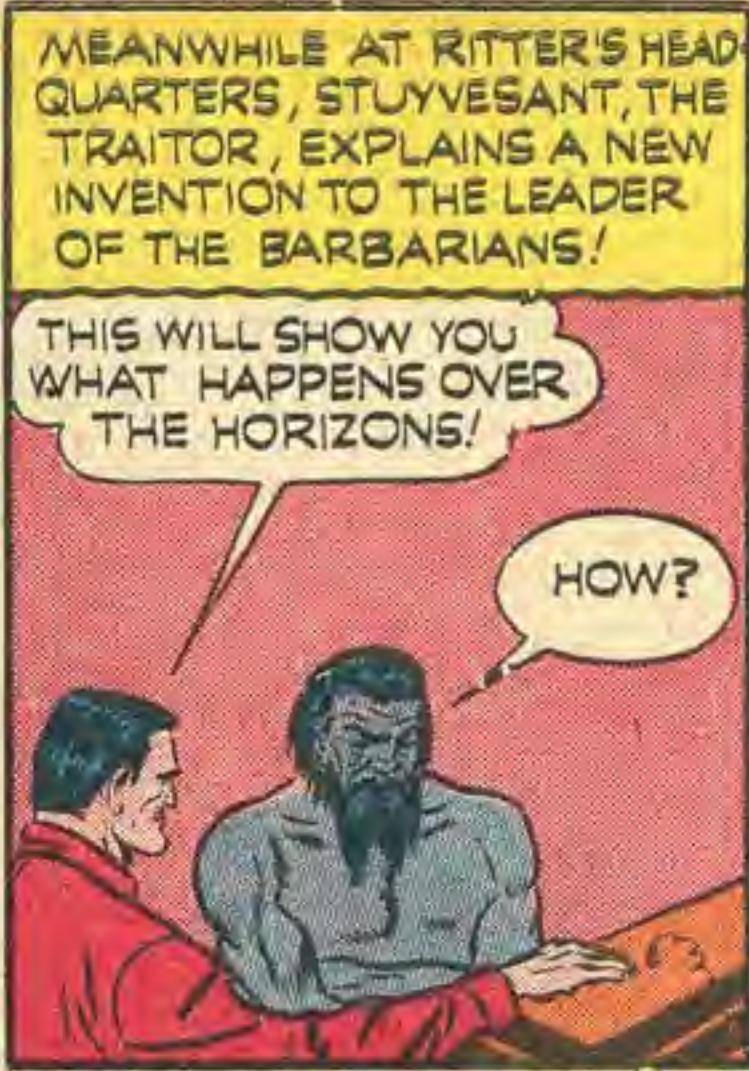


TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE THE BARBARIANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE RAIDERS!

STAY WITH 'EM, DOC!
YOU GOT RE-INFORCEMENTS!

I WAS NEVER
SO GLAD TO SEE
ANYBODY IN ALL
MY LIFE!





HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S RITTER! HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO START THE WIND AGAIN!... TO THE BOATS!

IT'S NO USE! IT WON'T GO!

STUYVESANT! HE'S WORKING WITH RITTER! HE'S DISABLED ALL OUR MOTORS!

BACK ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT, STINKY IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE!

OHO, SO HE WANTS TO PLAY! WHAT'S THAT?

WITH THE SHUTTING OFF OF ALL POWER, THE MARTIAN KING COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND!

MEANWHILE... RITTER AND HIS MEN RUSH TO THE RESCUE OF TEENA!

TO THE BOATS! DEATH TO DOC STRONG!

SUPPOSE THEY'RE TOO WELL ARMED? HOW WILL WE GET BACK?

YOU NEED NOT WORRY! IF THAT HAPPENS, YOU WON'T COME BACK!

BUT DOC IS FAR FROM BEING BEATEN....

GATHER ALL THE OLD RAGS AND CLOTH YOU CAN!

THE BARBARIANS' CLOTHES! ...WHAT ABOUT THEIR OWNERS?

OH, THEY SWIM BETTER WITHOUT 'EM! I TOSSED 'EM IN!

THESE MOTORS WONT WORK BECAUSE STUYVESANT PROBABLY SET UP AN ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD! NOW IF I CAN INSULATE THE MOTOR!

THERE'S A BARBARIAN SHIP COMING THIS WAY!

IF THIS WORKS WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!

IF IT DOESN'T?

WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR 'EM!

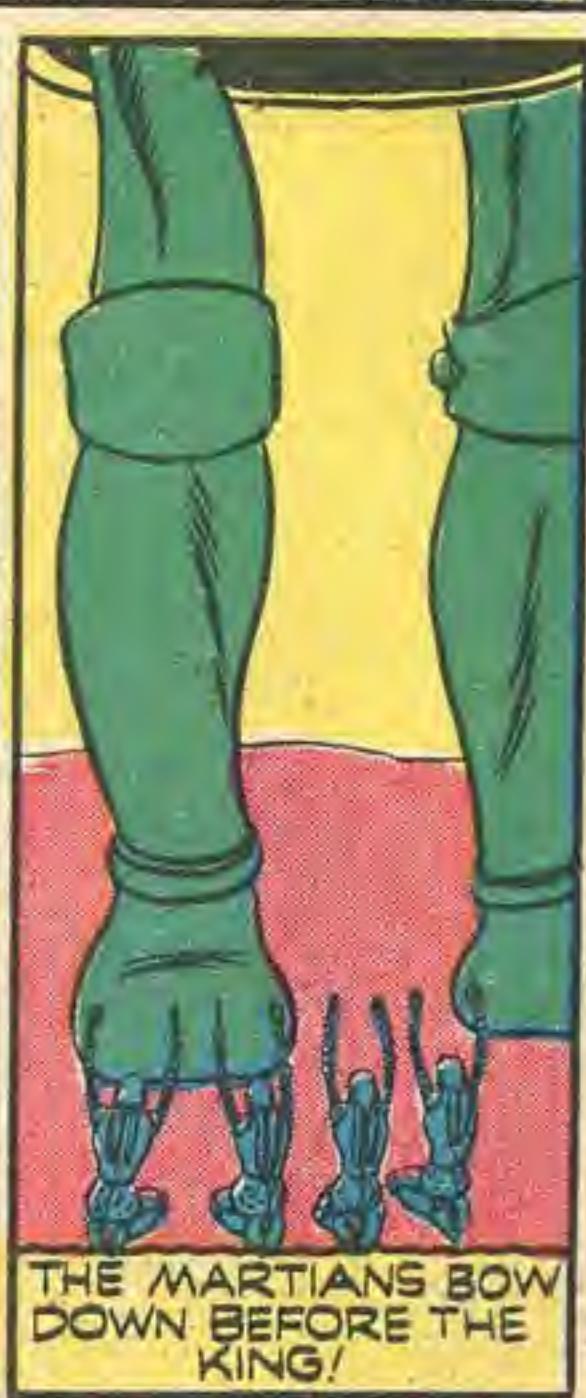
DOC STRONG TURNS ON THE IGNITION AND...

RITTER! HERE WE COME!

HOORAY! IT WORKS!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

THESE MARTIAN BOATS ARE ALL LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES ..JUST WATCH!



LOOP LOGAN

WHEELER

LOOP LOGAN IS FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EGYPT, PUSHING THE ITALIANS BACK INTO LIBYA... LOOP IS IN THE MIDST OF A DOG-FIGHT OVER ITALIAN TERRITORY . . .

LOGAN TRAINS HIS GUNS ON AN ENEMY SHIP, WHILE CLATRA-HIS FAITHFUL EGYPTIAN BOY-ACTS AS OBSERVER!



THE ITALIAN BOMBER GOES DOWN IN FLAMES!

BUT THE ITALIAN GROUND FORCES DRIVE OFF THE BRITISH RAIDERS.



WELL, I GUESS THAT POSITION IS TOO TOUGH TO OVERCOME! WE'LL SCUD FOR HOME—THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER DAY—AND MAYBE A BETTER WAY TO ATTACK THEM!



LOOP LEADS HIS SQUADRON TOWARDS HOME...



WHEN A LONE ITALIAN "CAPRONI" BOMBER APPEARS!



SURROUND THE BOMBER AND SIGNAL IT TO COME WITH US!



AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE SQUADRON BREAKS FORMATION.



THEY SURROUND THE CAPRONI AND ESCORT IT TOWARDS THEIR BASE.



THE BOMBER'S CREW IS TAKEN PRISONER.



NICE WORK LOGAN! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE BOMBER NOW? PUT IT IN OUR TROPHY ROOM?

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT!

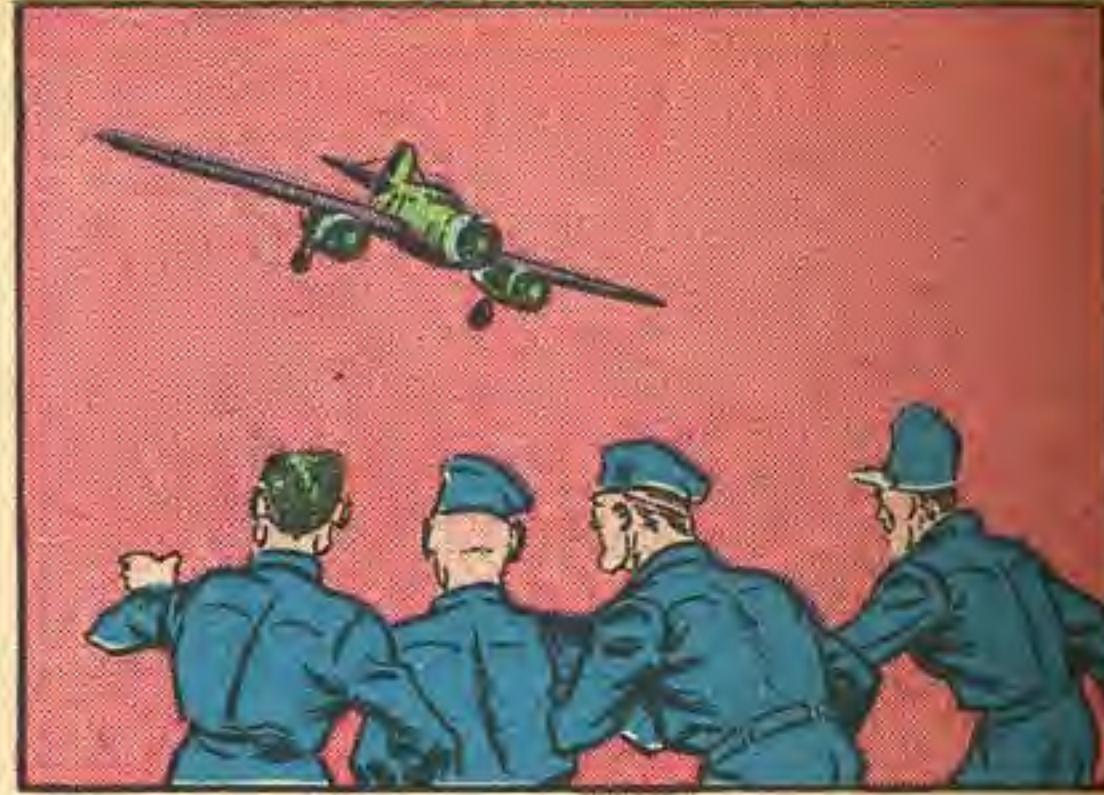


MAJOR, IF WE COULD ONLY TAKE THAT
ITALIAN BASE, WE'D HAVE THE WAR IN
AFRICA ALMOST WON! NOW HERE'S
MY PLAN . . .

AT THAT MOMENT THE AIR RAID SIREN
CUTS LOOSE!



AT THE ITALIAN BASE—
SOMETIME LATER...



DON'T MAKE A BAD MOVE, SIGNOR!
I HAVE MY SERVICE PISTOL
RIGHT HERE!

??



YOU WILL CALL
OUT ALL YOUR
MEN FOR
INSPECTION!
UNDERSTAND?



INFORM COMPANY
COMMANDERS TO HAVE
THEIR MEN ON THE
FIELD FOR INSPECTION.
AT ONCE! THAT'S
CORRECT! BUT WITH-
OUT THEIR GUNS!



NOW, MARCH!
AND DON'T LOOK
SO SAD!

WITH THE GUN
IN MY BACK,
YOU WANT
ME TO
MAKE JOKES?



THE ENTIRE ITALIAN FORCE
IS LINED UP AT
ATTENTION...



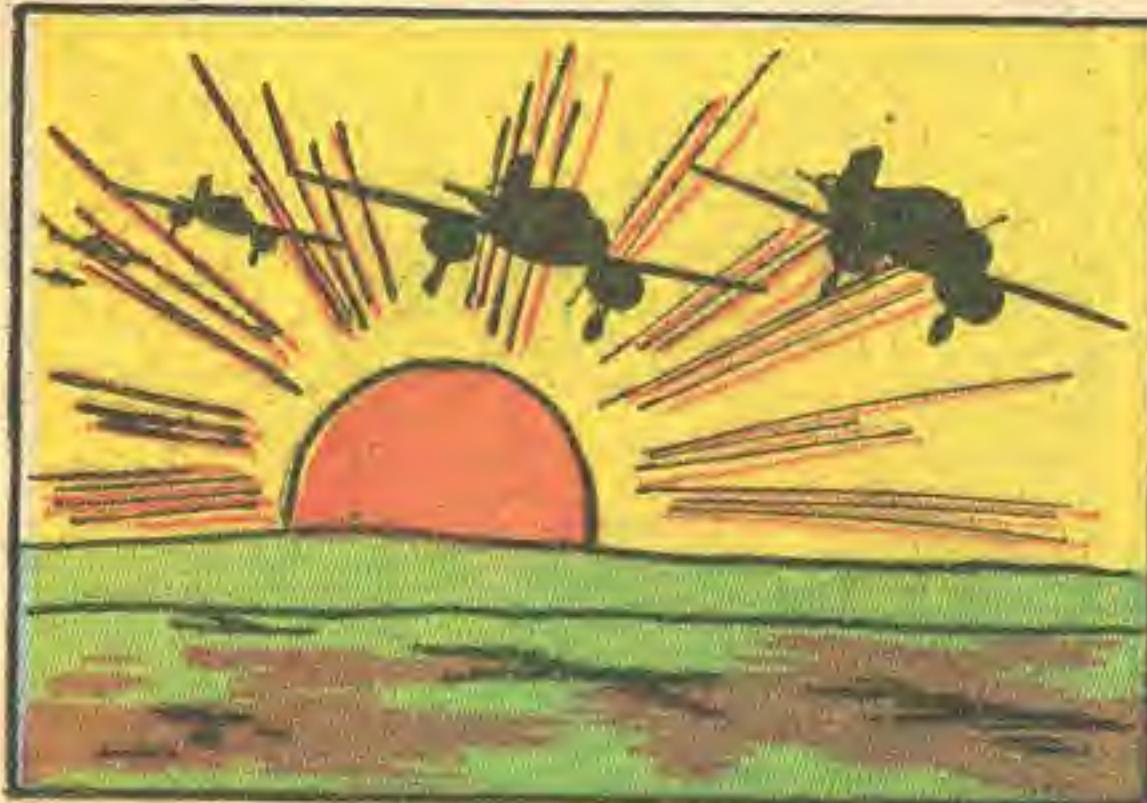
AS THE REST OF LOOP'S MEN LEAP OUT OF
THE BOMBER!

THEY LOOK VERY
PRETTY, DON'T
THEY? THANKS
FOR LETTING
ME SEE
THEM!



OKAY, BOYS! TAKE THEM ALL OVER THERE
AND LOCK THEM UP IN THE HANGAR!





....AND A SHAMBLES RESULTS!



6 LOOP LOGAN RIDES THE WAR-TORN SKIES OF THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE IN NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

THE DOCTOR DRUMS UP BUSINESS

DR. JOHN "DROPKICK" MURPHY is the "Golden Boy" of wrestling. With very blonde hair smiling Irish eyes and a classic Celtic profile, he is in a class by himself among the present catch-as-catch-canners.

Murphy is a beautiful athlete in action. He combines grace, speed, ring generalship, and all the tricks and acrobatics that make up the modern wrestler. The sobriquet of "Dropkick" was tagged to his name almost from the day he started grappling, because of his great use of the dropkick as a means of offense and defense.

While the title of "Dropkick" was a nickname prefaced to the Irish lad's name by the fans, he comes by the Doctor title through his own studious efforts. John E. Murphy, M.D., to give him his proper title, is a full-fledged physician, a graduate of the Middlesex College of Medicine and Surgery in Boston, Mass.

Doc Murphy is a lover of all sports. He was a star athlete at St. Anselm's preparatory school, and later further distinguished himself in sport when he entered the U. of Alabama, where he studied for two years.

At the termination of his schooling, life, and its converse problems, faced our young hero. Not endowed with too much of this world's goods, he weighed the problem of his medical studies, the years of hard work ahead with no remuneration, before he

could be admitted to the honorable profession of medicine.

Wrestling was the only opening he saw which might solve the problem. Being a strong-willed young man, Murphy temporarily forgot his dream about being a doctor and set to work to earn a living. He knew he could wrestle, perhaps better than most men his weight, but it was not so easy to get employment grappling professionally. Other wrestlers with reputations were getting all the work with only an occasional match being thrown to Murphy.

Feeling that if he was ever to get any place in the rassling world he would have to think up something original, Murphy put his thought processes into action. After trying this and that, he finally conceived the idea of introducing a specialized type of hold, which if successful would catapult him into the limelight. For months he devoted all his time to the gym, learning, speeding up, and practicing the "dropkick" which has made him famous.

Murphy has licked everyone he has been called upon to meet, and the only reason he is not the wrestling champion of the world is that there are twenty claimants for that title, and not one of them will give the Doc a chance at his little portion of the title, shady as that claim may be.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Ribbon Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.

State of New York] ss.

County of New York] ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Blue Ribbon Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 577, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, in which:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing all that is known by the affiant as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is—. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1941). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. [SEAL] No. 146, Reg. No. 2113

YOUR TREACHEROUS KING JOHN
HAS BROKEN HIS LAST TREATY!
YOU MAY RETURN AND TELL
HIM THAT SPAIN DECLARES WAR
UPON ENGLAND!



the Green Falcon

B... BUT...
YOUR MAJESTY!

ENGLAND'S AMBASSADOR
TO SPAIN IS ONE DAY
SUMMONED TO THE PALACE
BY THE SPANISH KING!

WHILE AT THAT
MOMENT IN
ENGLAND,
JOHN'S TAX
COLLECTORS
ARE BUSY AT
THEIR FAVORITE
HOBBY -
BEATING PEAS-
ANTS WHO
ARE UNABLE
TO PAY!



ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT
YOUR POVERTY!..
HERE'S SOME-
THING TO
REALLY WHINE
ABOUT!



THE GREEN FALCON AND HIS FOLLOWERS,
JOLLY AND TINY, APPEAR

COME HERE
YOU BRAVE
SOLDIERS!

U.P.!

WELL DONE,
TINY!



LAY INTO THEM,
JOLLY!

HA, HA!

THEY SHALL
EAT FROM
A SHELF
FOR A
LONG
TIME!



JUST THEN,
SOLDIERS WHO
HAVE BEEN IN
HIDING ALL THE
WHILE AWAIT-
THE FALCON'S
EXPECTED AP-
PEARANCE
STORM IN
HEADED BY
SIR BOLTYN,
THE FALCON'S
ARCH FOE!

THEY FELL FOR MY TRAP!....
THIS TIME THEY SHALL
NOT ESCAPE!



A BLOODY, BATTLE
ENSUES!



LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS,
FALCON, AND I WILL
SPARE YOUR FRIENDS!
IT'S ONLY YOU
I WANT - ALIVE!

I ACCEPT
YOUR BARGAIN,
SIR BOLTYN!
NOW LET
MY FRIENDS
GO FREE!

FALCON! YOU
SHOULD NOT
HAVE DONE
IT!



SIR BOLTYN DISPLAYS A
NEW BRAND OF TREACHERY!

FOOL! YOU DID NOT
THINK I WOULD ALLOW YOUR
CUT THROATS TO SLIP FROM
MY GRASP! HA, HA! I SHALL
SEE YOU ALL HANGED!
TAKE THEM AWAY, MEN!



BOLTYN REPORTS TO JOHN!

I HAVE JUST CAPTURED
THE FALCON AND HIS
HENCHMEN, YOUR MAJESTY!

EXCELLENT!



COME! WE'LL LOSE
NO TIME HANGING THEM!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FORWARD TO THIS FOR A
LONG TIME!

AYE! THIS
WAY, SIRE!



HA, HA! SAY YOUR
PRAYERS, SCUM! NO
LONGER SHALL YOU
BE THORNS IN
MY SIDE!



JUST AS JOHN IS ABOUT TO
GIVE THE FATAL COMMAND —

YOUR MAJESTY,
YOUR MAJESTY!

MY
AMBASSADOR
TO SPAIN!
... WHAT
IS IT,
FELLOW?

SPAIN HAS
DECLARED
WAR ON
US, SIRE!

LET US
PROCEED
WITH THE
HANGING,
SIRE!

NO! RELEASE
THEM THIS
INSTANT!

BUT... BUT
YOUR
MAJESTY!
WH... WHY!

BECAUSE MY
SUBJECTS SEEM
MORE LOYAL
TO THE FALCON
THAN TO ME,
AND...

AND YOU
WISH ME
TO RALLY
THEM TO
YOUR SIDE,
EH JOHN!

EXACTLY!
WILL YOU
DO IT?

YES!

FALCON! ARE
YOU CRAZY!
FIGHT FOR
THIS
RASCAL!

IT IS NOT FOR JOHN WE
ARE FIGHTING — BUT FOR
ENGLAND! RICHARD'S
ENGLAND!

I NEVER
THOUGHT OF IT
THAT
WAY!

HMM!
THAT
IS
SO!

I ASK YOU ONE THING,
HOWEVER! THAT YOU
GIVE ME LEAVE TO
RAISE AN ARMY OF
MY OWN!

GRANTED,
FALCON!

LATER

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
OUR COUNTRY'S AT
WAR! THE KING CALLS
ALL HIS SUBJECTS TO
ARMS IN ITS
DEFENSE!



YOU, FELLOWS!
COME WITH ME!

NAY! WE WOULD SOON-
ER DIE THAN LIFT A
FINGER TO HELP JOHN,
THE TYRANT!

AYE!

WELL... GOOD FELLOWS!
WILL YOU FOLLOW
ME, THE GREEN
FALCON,
YOUR FRIEND
?



THROUGH TOWN,
VILLAGE,
AND HAMLET,
THE CALL SPREADS
LIKE WILD-FIRE - TO
ARMS FOR
OUR LEADER,
THE GREEN
FALCON!!

WHAT THINK
YOU OF
THIS PLAN
OF THE
FALCON'S?

WHAT ELSE
IS THERE TO
THINK - EXCEPT
TO FOLLOW
WHATEVER
HE SAYS!

BY THE THOUSANDS THEY FLOCK TO THE BANNER OF THE FALCON ON HIS MARCH TO THE COAST!



YOU TWO WILL COMMAND
THE NORTH SHORE,
YOU HAVE THE BARRELS
OF PITCH AND THE
CATAPULTS IN
READINESS?

AND THE
FLAMING
TORCHES
TO LIGHT
THEM!

AYE,
FALCON!

ALL ALONG THE CLIFFS ARE PLACED THE CATAPULTS. THE FALCON'S OWN SCHEME TO DEFEND THE TIGHT LITTLE ISLE!



THE SPANISH FLEET HAS BEEN SIGHTED, FALCON!

NO, TINY AND JOLLY! JUST SEE TO IT THAT YOUR DIVISIONS RESPOND WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

ANY FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS?

CLOSER AND CLOSER TO DOVER'S CHALK CLIFFS COMES THE SPANISH ARMADA

ALL RIGHT, LADS! FIRE YOUR BARRELS!



ON THE FLAGSHIP OF THE SPANISH FLEET!

SOON, WE REACH ENGLAND! IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US LONG TO SUBDU THOSE COCKNEYS!



BARRELS FILLED WITH BURNING PITCH ARE CATAPOULTED AMONG THE SHIPS



AGAIN AND AGAIN, FLAMING DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN FROM THE SKIES



EXCELLENCY, WHAT SHALL WE DO? ALL OUR SHIPS ARE ABLAZE!

SOUND THE CALL FOR RETREAT BEFORE WE LOSE OUR ENTIRE FLEET!



FALCON! IT WORKED! THEY'RE RETREATING!

WE'VE WON THE FIRST SKIRMISH, TINY! BUT THEY'LL RETURN!



WILL THE GREEN FALCON SUCCEED AS ADMIRABLY THE NEXT TIME? THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON WILL GIVE YOU THE THRILLING ANSWER!

C'mon - BOYS - GIRLS - MEN - WOMEN **PICK YOUR PRIZE**

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers! **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**



22 Piece TABLEWARE SET

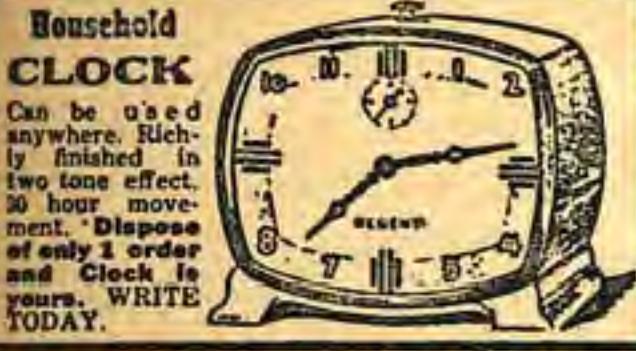


6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT ²⁰ PIECES



Steel rod, reel, coating line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**



Household
CLOCK
Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect, 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**

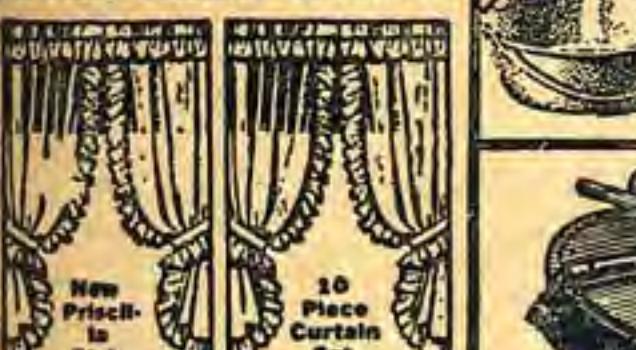
Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

Sent Express Collect.

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set

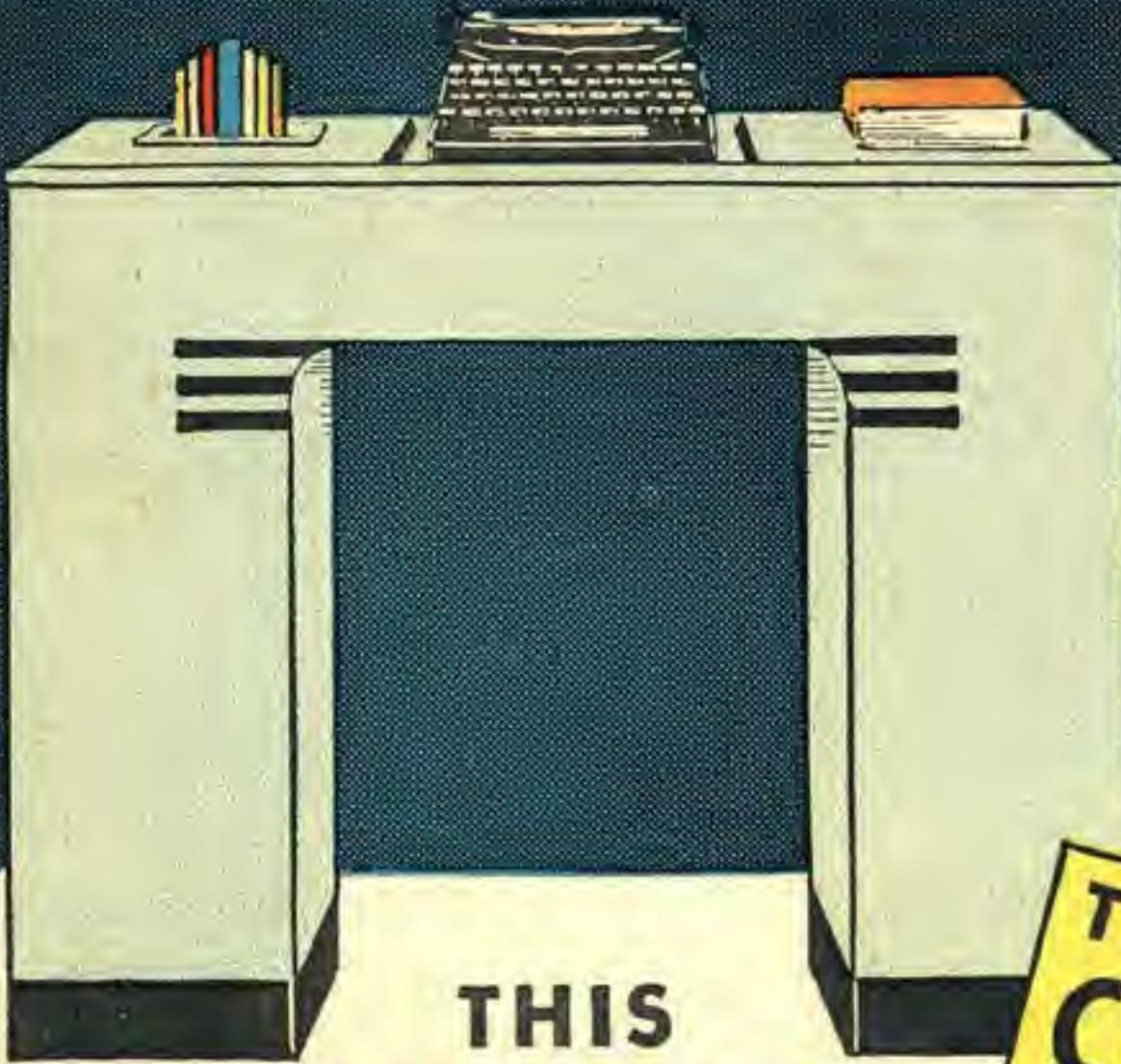


New Priscilla is Style
Curtain Set

Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid**

for distributing only one order. Postpaid

for distributing only one order



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

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REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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